## Select Poetry.

From the Ladies' Christian Annual. Lost and Won.

BY EVELINA M. F. BENJAMIN Haunting me are words so cherished.

Haunting me are words so cherished,
Bearly loved those bones, and low,
But they bring the hopes that perished
With the summer's golden glow;
When the radiant charm of flowers
Laid aside her robes of pride,
And assumed her autumn garland,—
When the beautoous roses died:—
Then my heart, its hopes forsaking,
Learned at sorrow's touch to thrill;
Learned to dread the morn's awaking,
And wish in vain for Lethe's clill.
Why "I cried, my soul outpouring,

"Why," I cried, my soul outpouring, "Comes such grief while life is youn Age gives strength; but youth, deploring Faints and dies with heart thus wring The dim future lies before me,
Filled with memories, robbed of light;
Saviour, end my short, sad story;
I would sleep and 'scape the night."

Summer came, with gold tress braided, Summer came, with gold tress braided,
Roses crowned again her brow;
As their blossoms fell, and faded,
Peace returned with clive bough.
As the star the shaphered guided
To our Saviour's bumble bed,
So a light beamed through the darkness,
To point the way His chosen tread.
Then I knew the draught, so bitter,
Came from His kind, chastening hand,
To wean my hopes from ties that fetter,
And fix them on the "better land."

And its them on the "botter land."

I have cost the trust unfaltering
I once had in earthly things;
I have learned to look for altering,
'Mid the sheen the present brings;
'Mid the radiance now enfolding,
Whisper voices, "Twill not stay.
Thy beart's last sunshine now surrounds t
Soon thou'lt see it fade away."
Sorrow's waves may yet sweep o'er me,
But a potent spell is won:
I can say, whate'er's before me,
"Father let thy will be done."

## Miscellaneous.

From the London Weekly Chronicle. Harriet Beacher Stowe.

INTERESTING PASSAGE PROM HER AUTORIOGRAPH The following extracts from a letter addressed by Mrs. Stowe to a friend in this country, in answer to an inquiry for some particulars of her early life, give an account of the origin of the world-renowned "Uncle Tom's Cabin." After a playful description of her personal appearance—an account of her marriage with Professor Stowe, at the age of inary, near Cincinnati, in Ohio, and the increase of her family, she says:
"The most beautiful of these (her

hildren) and the most beloved lies buried near my Cincinnati residence. It was at his dying bed, and at his grave, that I learnt what a poor slave mother may feel when her child is torn from In the depths of my sorrow, which seemed to me immeasurable, it was my only prayer to God that such anguish might not be suffered in vain.

There were circumstances connected with this child's death of such peculiar

more ready to listen to my suggestions than did that dignitary. She had lived through the whole sad story of a Virginian-raised slave's life. She must have been, in her youth, a very haudsome mey and Associate Justices of Kansus mulatto girl. Her voice was sweet, her manners refined and agreeable. She was raised in a good family, as nurse and June 14, 1855.

empstress.
"When the family became embaror lacerated by the whip. From Louisiana she was sold into Kentucky, and her

get how sorry I felt for her, nor my feelings at her humble apology—'You know, Mrs. Stowe, slave women can't help themselves.' She had two very pretty quadroon daughters, with beautiful hair acter and extent of the transactions in acres of prairie land, bounded on one and eves—interesting children, whom I

my children.
"Time would fail to tell you all I have "Time would fail to tell you all I have earned incidentally of the slave system, factory no doubt to those who must be best I ever saw. Walnuts and many

Cabin." Mrs. Stowe says:

perfectly delighted to take one's washing and do it at a fair price—they would oppreciate the beauty of black people.

"My cook, poor Eliza, was a regular epitome of slave life in herself; fat, easy, gentle, loving and loveable; always calling my modest house 'The Place,' as if it had been a plantation with '700 hands to the process of the place, and must express my regret that they may be of service to people about emigrating to Kansas Territory. The writer is a respectable New Hampshire farmer, of middle age, who left Boston in the latter part of Middle age and the latter part of Middle age age and the latter part of Middle age and th on it. Her way of arranging the kitchen was at first like Dinah's, though she imbibed our ideas more rapidly, and seemed more ready to listen to my suggestions. Hon. W. L. Marcy, Secretary of State,

Attorney General Cushing to the Attor

Sta: I am directed by the President

"She always called her master her husband, and spoke of him with the same apparent feeling with which any woman regards her husband; and it was not till after she had lived with me some years, that I discovered accidentally the real nature of the relation. I shall never forget how sorry I felt for her, nor my feelget how sorry I felt for her, nor my feelget the master has been at can allow the present official relation to the Territory, of yourself, or of either of the other gentlemen named, to continue, the President agood choice in coming here; a number of men living here have been at Fort Riley. I think we made a good choice in coming here; a number of men living here have been at Fort Riley. I think we made a good choice in coming here; a number of men living here have been at the Territory, of yourself, or of either of the other gentlemen named, to continue, drove as far as Westport and camped in upon his mind shall be removed by satisfactions.

Speaking of her labors in the complication of the "Key to Uncle Tom's of the wire-pullers, who stand behind cabin," Mrs. Stowe says:

"I must confess, that until I comthe scenes and laugh in their sleeve to wild turkies, quails and prairie hens; fish menced the examination necessary to enable me to prepare this work, much as I thought I knew before, I had not began to measure the depth of the abyas. The Laws, Records of Courts, and Judicial Proceedings, are so incredible, as actu-ling the charges at all, does anybody be-was a little fell last night; I think this ally to make me doubt the evidence of lieve that even larger land purchases of a my own eyesight, and fill me still with more suspicious aspect would have been This is a good place for a man to make bitterness—of what might seem almost cruel suffering—that I felt I could never I think of them. I suffer extremely while writing these things. It may truly be said, I write with heart's blood. I am pressed above might enable me to work out some great sood to others.

In suffer extremely while writing these things. It may truly be said, I write with heart's blood. I am pressed above measure, and beyond strength. This slavery? We express no opinion constant and a number of Massachusetts men are slavery? We express no opinion constant and a number of Massachusetts men are slavery? The expression of the suffer in the stant with a more suspicious aspect would have been brought before the public at all, but that money, if he has capital. I am between two and three miles from where they will be of the public at all, but that would have been brought before the p

June 19, 1855.

OSAWATOMIE, Kansas Ter.) April 29, 1855. "We had rather a slow and tedious assage. We arrived at St. Louis on the Sunday morning next after leaving Bos

to inform you that in a letter from Goy, and arrived at Kansas city on Friday rassed, she was suddenly sold to be sent to inform you that in a letter from Gov. Reeder, of the Territory of Kansas, to the river was very low, and we grounded to a plantation in Louisiana. She has often told me how, without any warning, she was forced into a carriage, and letter of G. W. Clarke, Indianagent, addition was hought a voke of oxen, and there was hought a voke of oxen, and there was hought a voke of oxen, and saw her little mistress screaming and stretching her arms from the window towards her as she was driven away. She has told me of scenes on the Louisiana plantations, and how she has often been out in the night by stealth, ministering out in the night by stealth, ministering serves,—
to poor slaves who have been mangled "These contracts were, for convenience going back; they have no conveniences going back; they have no conveniences and early no provisions this; that is one reason why many are sake, made in the name of Judge John- for traveling, and carry no provisions and she was sold into Kentucky, and her last master was the father of all her child-ren. On this point she always maintained a delicacy and reserve which, though it is not at all uncommon among tained a delicacy and reserve which, though it is not at all uncommon among slave women, appears to me remarkable. These transactions being apparently in this course, and the remainder went to slave women, appears to me remarkable. Ulations of the Department, the President Taylor and Fort Riley. I think we

and eyes—interesting children, whom I had instructed in the family school with my children.

acter and extent of the transactions in side by a creek. The timber that grows here, is walnut, hickory, oak, cottonwood and some other kinds. The timber that grows here, is walnut, hickory, oak, cottonwood and some other kinds. into my family, and of the workings of the underground railroad, which I may say, runs through my barn."

Speaking of her labors in the compli-Hampshire in the spring. Game is

Poetry.

Pooling.

The Winchess
Fire craims in principal and the pooling state of the pooling state of

And the stands of the stands o

Silver Grey Know Nothings of New you ought to throw off this childish re-York. In the South, more than three-fourths of the old Whigs, including near-ent. Go forth and fight the battle of life

## Adgertisement.